

The first spanking opportunity in 'Death to the Daleks' comes in Part 1, after they have landed on Exxilon. Sarah, who only took this most recent trip because the Doctor tempted her with promises of Florana, is not best pleased to find herself on the cold and foggy planet of Exxilon, and when they leave the TARDIS she remarks, 'You mean this *isn't* the air that's like a magic potion?' The line might be played a little sharper than it is on television, but even there the Doctor is riled by her sarcasm and starts to rebuke her. He doesn't get very far because she is startled by one of the planet's rock formations. But for this version, let's give her another reason to squeal...

So the exchange develops with an increasingly argumentative Sarah ticking off the checklist while the Doctor can't get a word in edgewise: 'Seas like warm milk, he says. Sands like swansdown, he says. Carpeted with perfumed flowers, he says. And instead he brings me to this dump!'

The Doctor is irritated: 'Now, it must be perfectly obvious to you, Sarah Jane, that the TARDIS has been pulled off course.'

She isn't listening: 'It's dark, it's foggy, it's clammy, it's *cold*!' she wails.

The Doctor loses his temper. 'You want to be warm, do you? Then I think it's time for a spot of exercise - like this!'

He seizes her by the arm and in a trice he is seated on a rock and she is facedown across his lap with her shorts ignominiously around the middle of her thighs and the seat of her panties, pink and flowery with a band of flat white lace at the edges, exposed for what is to come. How does he do it, she wonders, not for the first time... But the sting of his descending palm drives the thought from her head, and soon she is screaming and kicking while her bottom bounces with the force of each smack.

Finally the spanking comes to an end, and the Doctor sets her upright. 'There,' he says, 'that warmed us up!'

'Me more than you!' pouts Sarah, rubbing her warmest part.

And soon she is off to the TARDIS to find some more practical clothes... though in this version she'll change offscreen, rather than just donning one outfit on top of the other. And in another small change, the brown outfit will

be a dress instead of culottes.

So we move on, pausing later in Part 1 to acknowledge, but not change, the scene where the Doctor tells the Space Marines that he hopes Sarah has stayed put in the TARDIS where she will be safe, but that she is rather headstrong...

On now to Part 2. Everyone has been captured by the Exxilons and they are all incarcerated in two cells. The Doctor has recovered from his fight with the creatures and is making some introductions. Dan Galloway looks dourly at Sarah. ‘So this is the lassie who was too headstrong to stay in your ship, Doctor. Reckon you’ll be wanting to gie her a skelping.’

The Doctor purses his lips. To Sarah’s horror, he seems to be actually considering the suggestion. Finally he says, ‘No, I don’t think so.’ He looks around the cell. ‘Not enough space. Not enough privacy.’ Sarah doesn’t know whether or not to be reassured by that answer, but it does at least seem that she is out of danger for now...

On to Part 3, and once they have escaped from the tunnels there is another conversation between the Doctor and Sarah that just needs to be played up a little harder to achieve the desired effect. It’ll help if we play up the women’s lib side of the early Sarah too...

The Doctor is going to investigate the Exxilon city, and Sarah is determined that she is going with him. ‘Sorry, Doctor,’ she says, crossing her arms, ‘my mind’s made up.’ And when the Doctor insists that she stays behind, she snaps, ‘You just don’t want to be lumbered with me!’

‘On the contrary, Sarah Jane,’ he says. ‘Since there’s every chance that I shan’t be coming back from this expedition, I am very much concerned about you and your safety. And anyhow I have another job for you to do.’

‘And I don’t get any say in the matter, yes?’ she snaps. ‘That’s just typical, Doctor, assuming male superiority...’

The Doctor puts two fingers on her lips, shutting her up, then looks apologetically at the assembled space marines and underground Exxilons. ‘Excuse me, gentlemen,’ he says, then takes a firm hold of Sarah’s earlobe and leads her in the direction of the city entrance.

As soon as Sarah sees where they are going, she pipes up, 'So I do get to go with you after all!'

They reach the steps leading up to the main wall. 'Only this far,' says the Doctor. Then he sits down on step and takes her over his knee.

'Oh no, that's not fair,' says Sarah. Her booted feet kick at the air as the Doctor whisks up her heavy brown skirt. His hand smacks across her bright white panties and she yelps. A brisk, hard spanking follows. She bucks and kicks as each slap lands on her quivering bottom, but his left hand keeps a tight hold on her waist, pinning her down until he has finished with her. At last he pulls down her skirt and sets her on her feet.

'You know,' he says, 'by rights I should have done that in front of those Earth people...'

'Doctor!' she protests.

'... because the job you're refusing to do would help save their lives and millions of others on those colony planets.'

Sarah looks ashamed and rubs her sore bottom. 'What do you need me to do, Doctor?'

'Get that parrinium onto their ship, and make sure they are ready to take off the instant the Daleks leave this planet.'

'And will they listen to me?'

'Well, I've given you the best chance I can.' Sarah looks puzzled, so he spells it out. 'I didn't let them see what I've just had to do, so they may still have some respect for you...'